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### "A KING AMONG HOGS."

The Home Life of Barnes Greeley, the Great Editor's Brother.

People driving out of Corry, five miles over the border in Warren County, Pa., come to the small village of Columbus and there pass a large frame farmhouse, the doors and windows of which are always wide open in warm weather. The floors are uncarpeted, says a writer to the New York Morning Journal, and pigs, chickens, and ducks wander in and out of the building at will.

The tenant himself, a tall man, white-haired and quaint in appearance, who is nearly eighty years of age, may frequently, on a sunny afternoon, be seen stretched out on the floor, his bare feet sticking out of the front door, with a newspaper covering his face to keep off the flies, in a sound sleep of rural comfort and unsophisticated rest.

This remarkable individual is Barnes Greeley, the only brother of the only Horace Greeley, who, for sixty-five years has lived on this farm, and is the last surviving member of his family. When Barnes Greeley is awake his many eccentricities, his unfeeling good nature, his abundant liberality, as well as his intelligence and warm-hearted friendliness, which are well known and appreciated for miles around, make him a great favorite with his neighbors. His friends—and, by the way, he does not seem to have an enemy—tell many kindly anecdotes of this remarkable old man and his peculiarities.

The farm on which he lives is a large and fertile one, and would long ago have made a thrifty man independently rich, but Mr. Greeley seems to care to make only a living out of it, and is happy and content in the familiar company of his pigs and poultry, of which he is very fond.

Many years ago, when Horace Greeley and Barnes were boys together on the farm, which was then in a very wild district, and years before Corry became the prosperous place it now is, the former, who had gone to the East, to seek the fame and fortune he achieved and was learning the printer's trade would come for a vacation, and the two would go off fishing and hunting together. The printer's apprentice then, according to his brother, was as awkward in the forest as Barnes was in the parlor.

Horace never had any luck with his rod or his gun. He never got a bite in the trout brook and couldn't hit the side of a barn, not to mention a wild rabbit. Barnes, however, was a fine sportsman and usually came home well provided with game or fish, frequently bringing down an antlered buck or doe.

Even in those days Horace was full of ambition, and in their lonely tramps through the woods would unfold his bright schemes to attain future greatness. His sympathetic brother listened while these inspirations were confided to him and always encouraged their indulgence, although he admits now he had but small faith in their realization.

Horace never forgot his kindly encouragement, and when he became a great New York editor he remembered his homely and uncouth brother in the back woods. He sent for Barnes to come to the metropolis and offered him various positions. He made him his traveling agent and then gave him an editorial chair to fill, but he could not fill that or any other place he would accept and so he went back to his farm. He says to-day, of his metropolitan experience:

"I returned because I preferred to be a king among hogs rather than a hog among kings."

And he has been literally ever since "a king among hogs," and chickens, and turkeys, and ducks, for they are his preferred companions.

### Queer System of Book-keeping.

A little man who runs a prosperous drug store on Cottage Grove Avenue has a system of book-keeping that is probably without a duplicate from one end of the city to the other. His distinguishing trait is an inability to remember names. He has a score of customers whom he has traded with for years, and whom he knows by sight as well as he does his own brother, but whose names he could not call off to save himself from hanging. The consequence is, that, when three or four of these customers have called in one evening, and have made small purchases which they wished chalked up, his little book contains entries something like this: "Man with the black whiskers; 25 cents"; "The short-necked

man; paregoric, 10 cents"; "The handsome man, with the gray dildalls, 50 cents' worth of Jamaica ginger"; and so on. This is the only set of book-keeping that the little drug-store man indulges in, and he says his creditors are all good, and never let him lose money by it. But it would be interesting to know how he'd address his envelopes if any of his debtors let their accounts run long enough to necessitate the sending out of bills.—Chicago Journal.

### The Camel's Humps.

Structurally, of course, the humps are nothing—mere lumps of fat, collected under a convenient fold of the skin, and utterly unprovided for in the framework of the skeleton. When the animal is at its best and well fed, they are full and plump, standing up on a long journey they are gradually absorbed to keep up the fires that work the heart and legs, and in the caravan camels which arrive at the coast the skin hangs over, an empty bag, upon the creature's flanks, bearing witness to the scarcity of external food during the course of his long forced march from the interior. A starved small camel in this state of health far more closely resembles a Peruvian llama than any one who has only seen the fine, well-kept beasts in European menageries or zoological gardens could really imagine.

But water is even scarier in the desert than food; and against want of water, therefore, the camel has had to provide himself, functionally at least, if not structurally, quite as much as against want of herbage. His stomach has accordingly acquired the power of acting as an internal reservoir, and he can take in as much water at the oases or wadis, where he rests for a while on his toilsome march, as will supply his needs for four or five days together. There are some differences in this respect, however, between the two chief varieties of the camel. The African kind is most abstemious and best adapted to sandy deserts; the Bactrian, a product of more varied and better-watered country, is larger and stronger, but less patient of hunger and thirst, while at the same time it can manage to subsist and to make its way into somewhat rockier and more rugged country.—Grant Allen, in Popular Science Monthly.

### Better than Kerosene.

The servant girl who pours kerosene oil on the fire seems to have disappeared pretty completely. Perhaps she has been to a considerable extent exterminated. At any rate, we don't often read of cases of explosion and conflagration, though the vigilant housekeeper, if she happens into the kitchen, may still detect an odor which tells her that the girl must have poured oil on the kindling either before or after it was ignited. But the Listener has a case which may explain why kerosene accidents are not so frequent. The servant girl has discovered a new fire-quicker.

It was in Boston, and not long ago, that the mistress of a house, not much given to going into the kitchen, entered one day, unexpectedly, just in time to catch her kitchen maid in the act of emptying a spoonful of granulated white sugar into the fire. Sugar is exceedingly inflammable, and its application made the fire flash up in excellent shape. The head of the house had noticed that he was called upon to pay for a great many barrels of sugar, and his wife had wondered at the families enormous consumption of that article; but she did not wonder any more, especially as the girl, under pressure, confessed that she had regularly been using the sugar to quicken the fire. "Sure, mum," she said, "we must have the fire, an' the coal burns that slow that me heart is broke waitin' on it!"—Boston Transcript.

### Lamp Burners.

To clean lamp-burners, take a piece of sal-soda the size of a walnut, put into a quart of soft water, put your lamp-burner in it (an old tomato can is good enough), set it on the stove, after boiling for five minutes remove the burner, and when put back on the lamp it will be as good as new. All the carbon on the old burners should be removed once every month. To keep your wicks from smoking immerse in strong vinegar, dry them thoroughly, and you will be surprised to see what a nice, clear light you will have.

The harvest moon feels better since it got full.—Yonkers Gazette.

### PEOPLE OF SINGULAR TASTE.

Spiders, Ants, Bees, and Other Queer Things Make Their Food.

Vegetarians and cerealunatics may shudder to their heart's content over the following list of foods devoured by different races of human beings. The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific coast rejoiced in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in stores of dried locust powder sufficient to last them for several years. The French will eat frogs, snails, and the diseased livers of geese, but draw the line at alligators.

Buckland declares the taste of bo-constrictors to be good and much like veal. Quass, the fermented cabbage water of the Russians, is their popular tipple. It is described as resembling a mixture of stale fish and soap-suds in taste, yet next to beer it has more votaries than any other fermented beverage. A tallow candle washed down with quass, forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for.

In Canton and other Chinese cities rats are sold at the rate of 50 cents a dozen, and the hind-quarters of the dog are hung up in the butcher shops alongside of mutton and lamb, but command a higher price. The edible birds'-nests of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling for as much as \$30 a pound.

The negroes of the West Indies eat baked snakes and palm worms fried in fat, but they cannot be induced to eat stewed rabbits. In Mexico parrots are eaten, but they are rather tough. The Guachos of the Argentine Republic are in the habit of hunting skunks for the sake of their flesh. The octopus, or devil fish, boiled and roasted, is eaten in Corsica and esteemed a delicacy. In the Pacific islands and West Indies lizard eggs are eaten with gusto.

The natives of the Antilles eat alligator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular everywhere, though up to the commencement of the last century turtle was only eaten by the poor of Jamaica.

Ants are eaten by various nations. In Brazil they are served with a resinous sauce, and in Africa they are stewed in grease or butter. The East Indians catch them in pits and carefully wash them in handfuls like raisins. In Siam a curry of ant eggs is a costly luxury. The Gungalese eat the bees after robbing them of their honey. Caterpillars and spiders are dainties to the African bushmen. After they have wound the silk from the cocoon the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silk worm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the New Caledonians.

### Hints About Men's Dress.

A well-dressed man is always particular about his hats and shoes. One may have his shoes half-soled, but they should never be patched. If possible, one should have a tall silk hat and a derby. A silk hat is to a man what a best bonnet is to a woman. It is indispensable with a double-breasted frock coat, and it is very correct to wear it with a cutaway, but not with a sack coat. The derby hat, on the contrary, always looks well with a sack coat or a cutaway when one is at business. It may be worn in the evening with a dress suit when it is merely seen on the street or getting in or out of a carriage at a theater. Hats of all kinds when laid aside should rest on the crown or on the side; never on the brim with the crown up. Resting on the brim, with the crown up, is never good investment for a man who likes to dress economically, on the principle that, while you can wear a black hat at any time, light-colored covering for the head does not look well on a dark or rainy day.

Cultivate the habit of wearing gloves whenever there is an excuse for it. They keep the hands clean, and adds to one's comfort and to the appearance of comfort in the winter. A man with his hands stuck into the sides of his overcoat or into his trousers pockets, looks more or less wretched or parsimonious. Buy dark brown or brick red kid gloves always, either stitched with black or with silk of the same color. Only, don't let your hands be conspicuous. At a funeral, for instance, one should wear black gloves and a dark tie. If one is going to dance, it is always proper no matter what the passing humor of fashion may be, to wear gloves, so as not to soil a lady's dress or her gloves.

Evening gloves should be light lavender or white, heavily stitched with black or white. Never be afraid to wear gloves or dress suit on proper occasions, whether any one else does so or not. A man can always afford to be the best dressed gentleman in the room.

### Facts About Gibraltar.

We are so much accustomed to regard Gibraltar as a fortress pure and simple that we forget it is likewise a colony, having its revenue and expenditure, its legislation, education, and commercial statistics. A report relating to it in this capacity has just been laid before Parliament for the year 1887. The revenue amounted to 1,400,000,000 pesetas, or £55,517 4s. 5d., showing an increase over the previous year, while the expenditure was £54,695 18s. 3d. The finances are in a flourishing condition, for as the revenue is generally in excess of the expenditure there is no public debt. The chief sources of revenue are the port dues, the postoffice, slaughterhouse fees, stamps used in judicial proceedings and customs—the tariff containing just three items, viz., wine, spirits, and malt liquors. The main items of expenditure are salaries and subsidies to poor schools. There were four laws passed during the year, one being "to prevent sketching," etc., by unauthorized persons within the city, garrison, and territory of Gibraltar. The governor is sole legislative authority, there being no council of any kind to aid him. The amount of tonnage passing through the port in the year was 5,259,927 tons, 6,391 vessels, with 147,341 men comprising their crews. Epidemics of measles and scarlet fever broke out last year, and finally, the colonial Secretary remarks, that, although the revenue is prosperous, "the trade of the place is, with the exception of the coal business, very dull, and affords very little prospect of improvement." From the first sentence to the last of the report there is no reference to troops, arms or other military object; Gibraltar, in fact, is treated as a petty British trading station, on the coast of the Mediterranean.—London Times.

### "Apple Charms."

Horace mentions the use of apple pips in love affairs. A lover would take a pip between the finger and thumb and shoot it up to the ceiling, and if it struck his hair or his wish would be accomplished. Nowadays a maiden tests the fidelity of her lover by putting a pip in the fire, at the same time pronouncing his name. If the pip bursts with a report it is a sign that he loves her; but should it burn silently she is convinced of his want of true affection for her. This is often performed with nuts instead of pips. Gay's Holmella experiments with the pips by placing one on each cheek, one for Lubberkin and the other for Boobydod.

"But Boobydod soon drops upon the ground, A certain token that his love's unsound; While Lubberkin sticks firmly to the last." Gay also mentions the common amusement of paring an apple without breaking the peel and then throwing the strip over the left shoulder in order to see the initial letter of the lover's name formed by the shape the paring takes upon the ground. Mrs. Latham, in her "Sussex Superstitions," gives another apple charm. Every person present fastens an apple on a string hung and twirled around before a hot fire. The owner of the apple that first falls off is declared to be upon the point of marriage, and as they fall successively the order in which the rest of the party will attain to matrimonial honors is clearly indicated, single blessedness being the lot of one whose apple is the last to drop.—Chambers' Journal.

### The Value of a Vote.

The effect of one vote in an election is shown by the following: In Woodbridge, in 1848, James J. Baldwin was the Whig candidate for the Legislature and Treat Clark the Democratic candidate. Each man was considered the strongest man in his party. On the election day one Whig refused to vote, a tie resulted, and at an election held next day Clark was elected.

When the Legislature met there was a Democratic majority of one on joint ballot. Roger Sherman Baldwin was then United States Senator and the candidate of the Whig party for re-election. When the Legislature met in joint convention Isaac Toney, of Hartford, the Democratic candidate for Senator, was elected by one vote.—Hartford Times.

### DON'TS FOR PASTORS.

Advice Administered to Homosopathic Doses to Young People.

From the "charge" given by Rev. Wallace Radcliffe, D. D., to Rev. R. J. Service, at his installation as pastor of the Trumbull Avenue Church, Detroit, we take the following sentences: Don't study without prayer. Don't pray without study. Don't feed people with unbaked dough. Don't tell all you know in one sermon. Don't put the hay to high in the ricks. Don't offer them sentimental reflections or intellectual shavings. Don't mistake philosophy for Christianity; cant for piety; noise for zeal, or crowds for success. Don't be so broad that you can float nothing but intellectual chips on your shallow stream. Don't wear blue spectacles all the time, but own a pair and always have them in the pulpit with you. Don't scold. Don't wear the cap and bells. Don't mistake length for profundity nor brevity for wit. Don't lash the back of the sinner instead of the back of his sin. Don't offer to other people manna which you have not tasted yourself. Don't imagine your sermon to be a revelation or anything but the text to have "Thus saith the Lord" written across it. Don't let your harp have only one string. Don't be a vender of nostrums. Don't try to make bricks without straw. Don't be anybody but yourself. Don't be a sectarian. Don't be afraid to be a denomination-alist.

Don't let any religious hobby ride you, but don't be afraid to ride any religious hobby, if you have one. Don't live in the third century. Don't live in the twentieth century. Don't follow everybody's advice. Don't be afraid of any man. Don't be afraid of the devil. Don't be afraid of yourself. Don't become a peripatetic gossip or a persistent tea drinker, nor on the other hand a solemn clam. Don't hold yourself too cheap. Don't try to do anybody's duty but your own. Don't spare the people's pockets, for therein lie their hearts. Don't expect the sun to shine through all the 24 hours of the day. Don't expect that all your geese will be swans, or all your believers saints. Don't expect Rome to be built in a day, or the Lord to be in as big a hurry as you are. Don't restrain too much; it is well, often, the steam escapes. Don't let the young people run away with you nor the bald-headed put too many brakes on. Don't drive, but lead. Don't ask any one to work harder than you do yourself. Don't be disappointed when harvests do not come in a day, and oats do not spring up like Jonah's gourd. Don't see everything that is wrong in the congregation. Don't carry all your ecclesiastical eggs in one basket. Don't despise the rich, and dishonor the poor, nor esteem yourself wiser than your brethren. Don't feel yourself responsible for the universe nor try to spread yourself over creation. Don't be an evangelist without a message, a preacher without a doctrine, a pastor without devotion, a presbyter without responsibility, or a bishop without watchfulness, and you will not be a servant without reward. Don't be too confiding. Don't despair.

### Old Dom Pedro's Simplicity.

The Emperor of Brazil has at last gone home. The aged gentleman likes to cross the Atlantic just like any other traveler, and has an especial preference for the English "Royal Mail" packets. He does not allow any difference to be made between him and other passengers, dining at the Captain's table, and giving express orders that he and his party are to be fed just like any one else—no extra delicacies to be reserved even for his Majesty or the Empress, nor any other invidious distinctions to be made between them and their fellow-voyagers in the saloon. The ladies' cabin is given up to the Empress, and two gentlemen's cabins are knocked into

one for the Emperor; and this is all. The Captain's deck cabin is indeed put at their disposal during the day as a boudoir; but Peter declines to turn the Captain out of it, and spends his time on deck trotting up and down and asking endless questions of every officer he can waylay to satisfy his unquenchable thirst for information. When all other amusements fail Peter sits down in a quiet corner and puzzles over charades and riddles, which are a favorite source of diversion with the simple hearted old monarch. As for his consort, when she gets over the first few days of mal de mer, she employs herself with books and fancy work as placidly as her spouse, gives no trouble to any one, and has a kind word and a smile for all. The ancient couple are universal favorites with all on board, and though they live so simply they do not forget to tip all who have in anywise served or helped them on the munificent scale appropriate to crowned heads.—London Society.

### Dogs of Genius.

That dogs have anything like what we know as genius has often been disputed, but well authenticated cases of exhibition of that quality are by no means uncommon. Their instincts are as pronounced as those of mankind. Their methods of reasoning, too, strike one as the same, and bright dogs often give their imagination play and originate a means of accomplishing a purpose that would be called genius in man. They have what might be termed an instinctive language, which is nothing more or less than an expression of their emotions, the meaning of which they learn from association with each other. Then they have a more reasonable language, which is a means of making their wants known to mankind. Some of these methods of indicating their wants are simple and have been acquired or taught with little difficulty; but others again are of quite an intricate nature and are inventions born of the imagination. A man living in one of the suburbs of Chicago has a pair of rabbit hounds, one of which is a particularly bright specimen of his kind and fond of hunting. His mate is rather dull, and fond only of hunting when accompanied by the master. The brighter dog, however, has a fondness for going hunting without his owner, and often goes to the woods near by to give "bunny" a chase. He tried in various ways to get his mate to go with him, but that stupid fellow did not seem to understand what he wanted, and all reasonable methods failed to get him away from home. The bright dog finally hit upon a successful plan. He would go to a field near by and chase about it, giving tongue as if in earnest chase of a rabbit. This attracted the other dog's attention, and, believing he was following a real trail, he would join him. By the time he reached the spot where the cunning little hound had been barking the bright dog would be chasing a phantom trail somewhere else, and in hot haste the stupid hound would join him. By this time they would be well away from home, with their hunting blood well stirred, and the bright dog would have no further trouble in leading his mate to the brush where real game was to be found. In this way the stupid dog was taught by his companion that there was real fun in hunting without the master, and after once having got the idea in his head he was ever afterward easily led away for a few hours' sport.—Chicago Tribune.

### Sleepy Hollow's Legend.

The pretty "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," says the Albany Journal, was almost a literal narrative of an actual occurrence, and the characters in it were real. Glens Falls boasts of lineal descendants of Katrina Vantassel and her successful suitor, "Brom Bones," who scared Ichabod Crane out of the courts by his made-up "Headless Horseman." The wife of a prominent physician of Glens Falls claims to be a great-great-granddaughter of the veritable Katrina, and what is more she has several interesting relics of her ancestor. Among these are a clock, one of the earliest made in this country, with wooden wheels, and yet running, that belonged to Katrina's daughter, and a china teapot that was a part of Katrina's own wedding dower. In the family are numerous pieces of Katrina's china, silver, linen, etc., which are treasured with reverential care.

A PARLIAMENT was held in Edinburgh, Scotland by Alexander II, in 1215.